

BRUISES

Luke Christopher

A philosophy
You won't be scared of the big bad wolf
If your house is always made of bricks, and so it is
She let the wrong man come inside
'Cause her house was only built of sticks as a kid
She had to blossom in the shade
Problem became the only thing she knew about herself was her name
So she struggled with the embarrassment and the shame
And now she's scared to love 'cause she remembers the pain
She remembers a way, she remembers the day
And she was scared to tell her father 'cause of what he would say
And 'cause of that, she's still dealing with it today
I could swear that there's some bruises that ain't goin' away

Oo, she got bruises, hey
That never went away
Bruises, yeah, that never went away
Oh, I'm gon' heal you baby
I will make sure you can love again

I met her when she was 17 and I was up by a year
She hadn't told me why I couldn't whisper words in her ear
Or why whenever I would kiss her, she would quiver with fear
And how why even when she laughed I could still see a tear
But man, she's so beautiful and I want her to know it
So when she finally told me man, I fuckin' exploded
I take a gun to a nigga, in a second unload it
Who the fuck would have a child and in a second disown it?
Not to mention what you did to a woman's emotions
How everyday she got to walk the hall and keep her composure
Harder past brings emotions even as she gets older
Thanks to you mu'fucka, I can barely even hold her

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